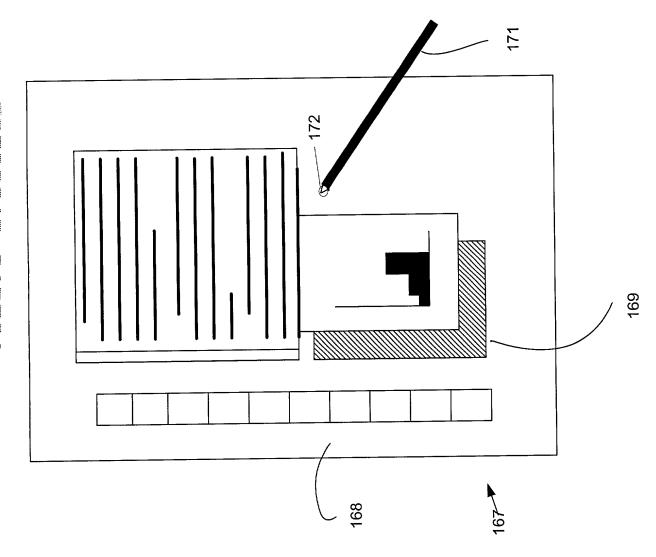


Figure 1

Figure 1B



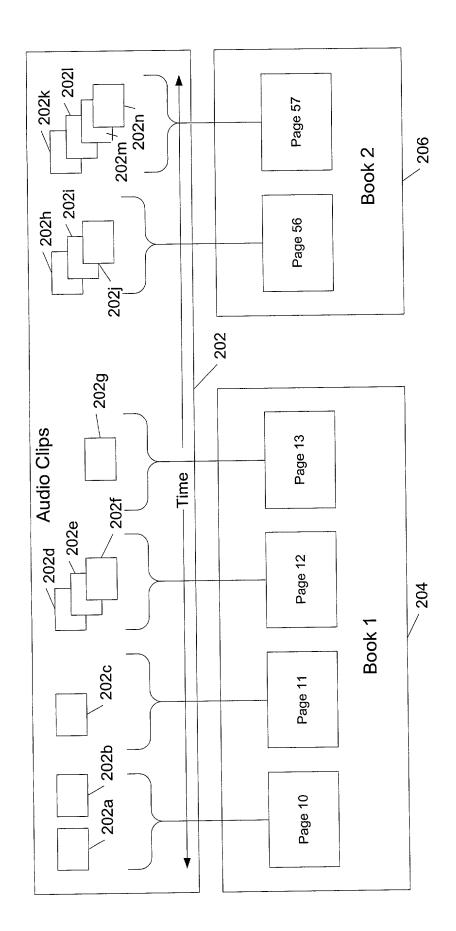


Figure 2

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## Earth to the Moon

Scattered groups of inquirers at length condensed themselves his windows. The murmurs and vociferations below presently exist? This telegram flashed across the depths of the Atlantic, into a compact crowd, which made straight for the residence of President Barbicane. That worthy individual was keeping proposal. They must get some clearer notion of the matter. on silence being procured, a citizen put point-blank to him all combined to impart a certain character of reality to the patience; and it was with no pleasant countenance that he quiet with the intention of watching events as they arose. watched the population of Tampa Town gathering under take his passage, the date assigned for his speedy arrival, obliged him to appear. He came forward, therefore, and the following question: "Is the person mentioned in the But he had forgotten to take into account the public imtelegram, under the name of Michel Ardan, on his way the designation of the vessel on board which he was to One question, however, remained, Did such a being a farce, or, in plainer language a humbug. here? Yes or no."

"Gentlemen," replied Barbicane, "I know no more than

you do."

"Time has no business to keep a whole country in "Time will show," calmly replied the president. "We must know," roared the impatient voices.

of the projectile according to the request of the telegram?" suspense," replied the orator. "Have you altered the plans petter information to go by. The telegraph must complete "Not yet, gentlemen; but you are right! we must have

"To the telegraph!" roared the crowd. its information."

Barbicane descended; and heading the immense assemblage, relegram was dispatched to the secretary of the underwriters at Liverpool, requesting answers to the following queries: led the way to the telegraph office. A few minutes later a "About the ship Atlanta-- when did she leave Europe?

(<del>/</del>)

Chapter 18 - The Passenger of the Atlanta

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2nd of October, bound for Tampa Town, having on board too exact to leave room for the smallest remaining doubt. a Frenchman borne on the list of passengers by the name "The steamer Atlanta from Liverpool put to sea on the Two hours afterward Barbicane received information Had she on board a Frenchman named Michel Ardan?"

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That very evening he wrote to the house of Breadwill and Co., requesting them to suspend the casting of the of Michel Ardan."

five hundred boats surrounded the Atlanta, and the steamer on deck, and in a voice of which he vainly tried to conceal four o'clock the English vessel entered the Bay of Espiritu projectile until the receipt of further orders. On the 10th of October, at nine A.M., the semaphores of the Bahama The anchor had scarcely caught the sandy bottom when Canal signaled a thick smoke on the horizon. Two hours name of the Atlanta flew at once over Tampa Town. At Bay at full steam. At six she cast anchor at Port Tampa. was taken by assault. Barbicane was the first to set foot later a large steamer exchanged signals with them. the Santo. At five it crossed the passage of Hillisborough the emotion, called "Michel Ardan."

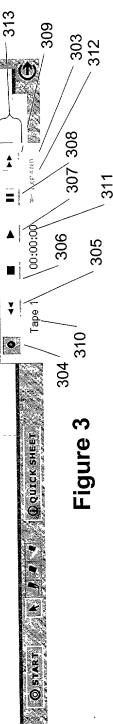
302

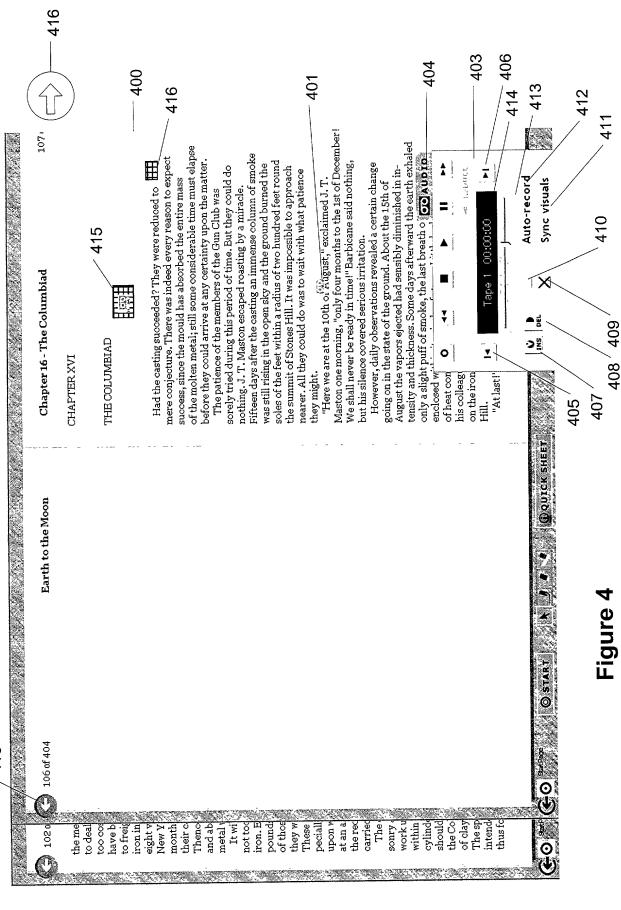
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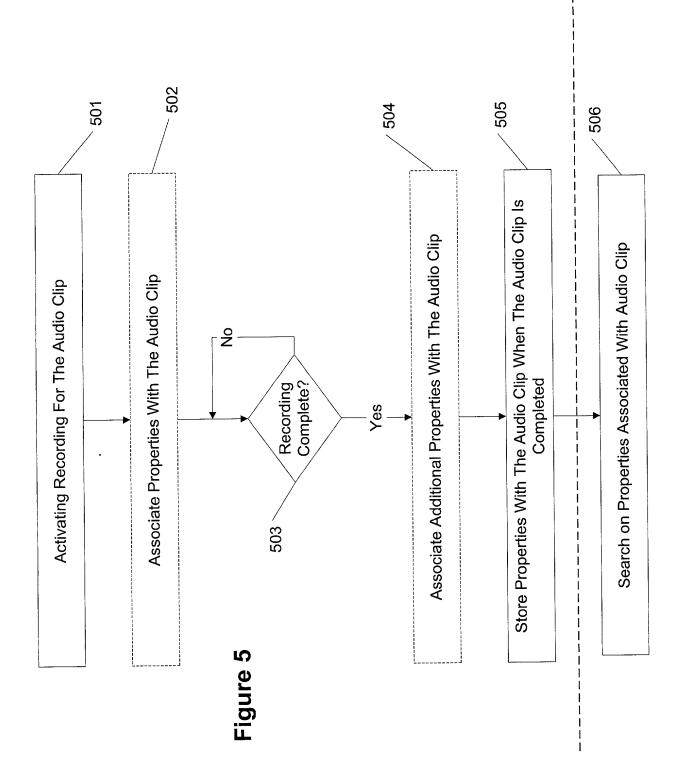
Barbicane, with arms crossed, looked fixedly at the "Here!" replied an individual perched on the poop. passenger of the Atlanta.

wildish eyes, slightly near-sighted, completed a physiognomy momentarily shook a shock of reddish hair, which resembled little patches of yellowish whiskers upon full cheeks. Round, and furrowed with wrinkles like a newly-plowed field. The particularly sweet in expression, high forehead, intelligent 8 essentially feline. His nose was firmly shaped, his mouth He was a man of about forty-two years of age, of large and furnished with a moustache as bristly as a cat's, and a lion's mane. His face was short with a broad forehead, build, but slightly round-shouldered. His massive head body was powerfully developed and firmly f

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## 9 601 159 of 436 🗎 🖓 SEARCH - Фолск Sheet - 🤸 Shortcut president must be known by all the world. But the bushman cypresses, sycamores, tulip-trees, olives, tamarinds, oaks, selling fagots from trees that had been leveled by his axe. 602 The worthy secretary of the Gun Club thought that his There was an old bushman working there, occupied in Maston ran toward him, saying, "Have you seen a man A few moments later the two friends had disappeared in the copse. It was a dense thicket, in which rose huge Barbicane must have passed the border half an hour go into the wood, armed with a rifle? Barbicane, the Chapter 21 How A Frenchman ... "A hunter? Yes," replied the bushman. did not seem to understand him. president, my best friend?" ınder five hours and a half. "What is to be done?" sa "Forward, then," said A "Not one! that hunter d "A hunter?" said Ardan. taken, "I would rather hav "Too late!" cried Masto "Have you heard any gu "We must go into the we which is not intended for "Ah!" cried Maston, in than one in Barbicane's." "About an hour." "Long ago?" "Not one?" to hunt!" iioNii cause death. On these occasions Yankees are often accompanied companion had depicted this scene to him with much energy. erties of the Indians of the prairies-- their quick intelligence, state of the case. He told him the real causes of the hostility interrupting him, had hastily put on his clothes; and, in less Then it is that they might well covet those wonderful proptheir ingenious cunning, their scent of the enemy. A single While J. T. Maston was speaking, Michel Ardan, without that it arose simply from a rivalry between iron plates and Nothing is more dreadful than private duels in America. "What demons you are!" cried Michel Ardan, when his Barbicane himself. If he is killed, then our scheme is at an the captain had, as yet, never met face to face. He added still wet with dew, and had taken the shortest route over creeks and ricefields, they could not reach Skersnaw in shot, and, finally, that the scene at the meeting was only The two adversaries attack each other like wild beasts. and why, thanks to unknown friends, the president and between Barbicane and Nicholl; how it was of old date, the long-wished-for opportunity for Nicholl to pay off mistake, a moment's hesitation, a single false step may Though Michel Ardan and he had crossed the plains end. We must prevent his duel; and one man alone has enough influence over Barbicane to stop him, and that than two minutes, the two friends were making for the It was during this walk that Maston told Ardan the "Yes, we are," replied J. T. modestly; "but we had by their dogs, and keep up the struggle for hours. suburbs of Tampa Town with rapid strides. 158 of 436 From the Earth to the Moon man is Michel Ardan." better make haste." an old grudge.

Figure 6

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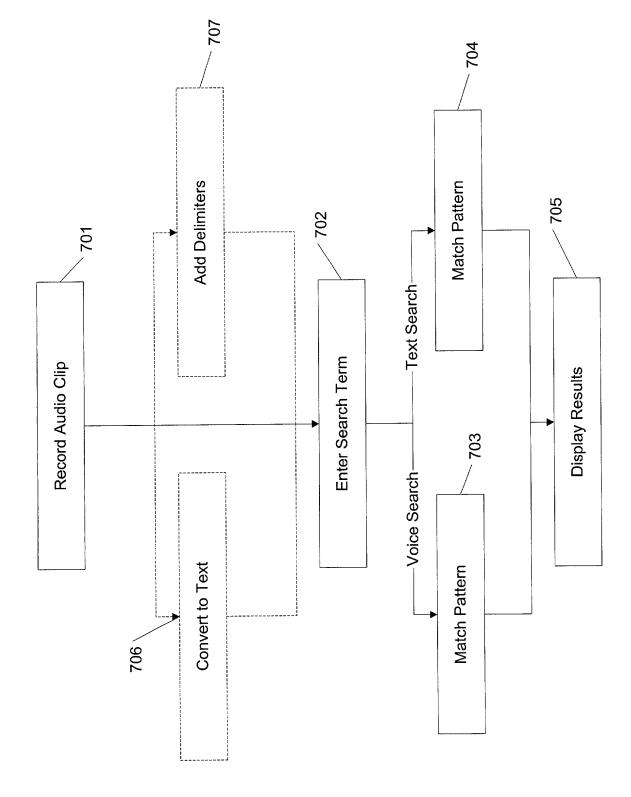


Figure 7

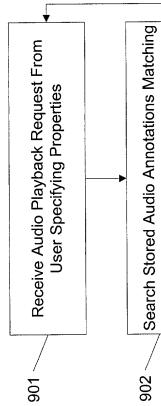
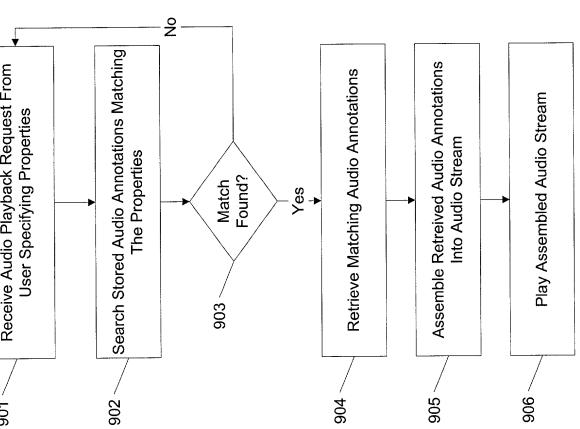


Figure 9



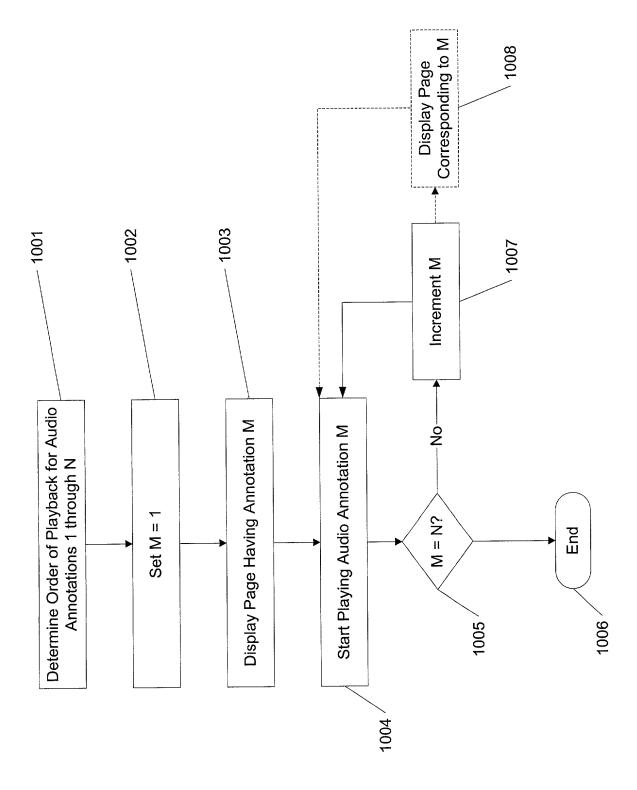


Figure 10

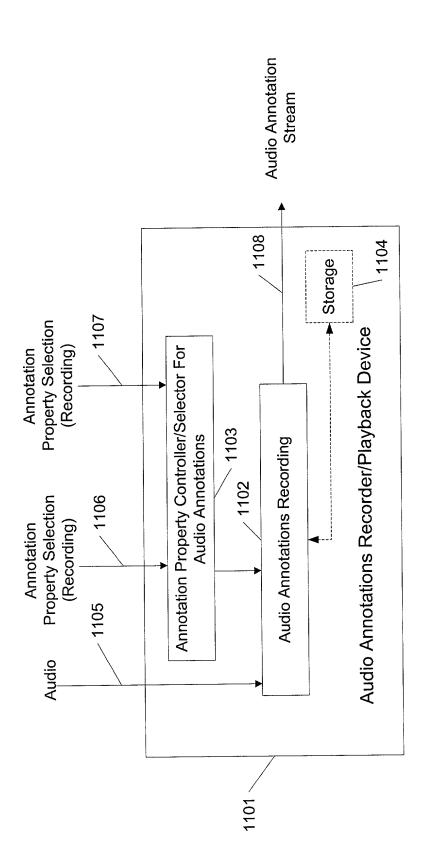


Figure 11

Figure 12A

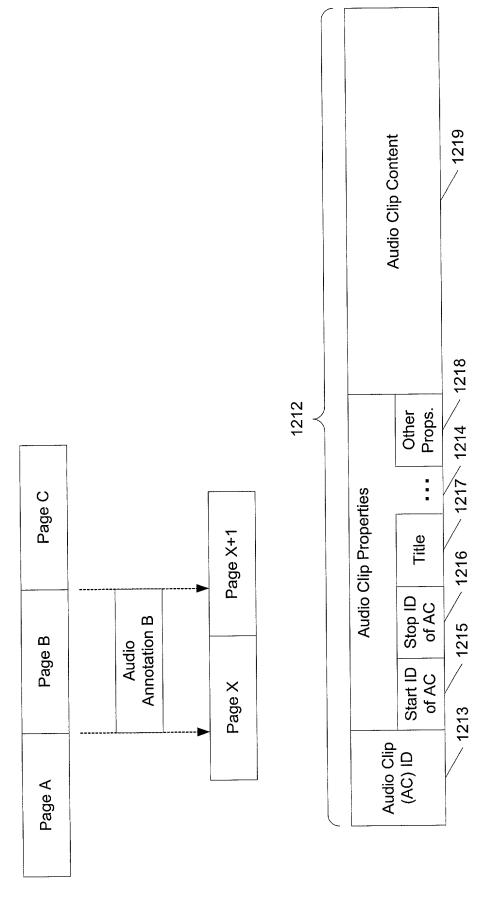
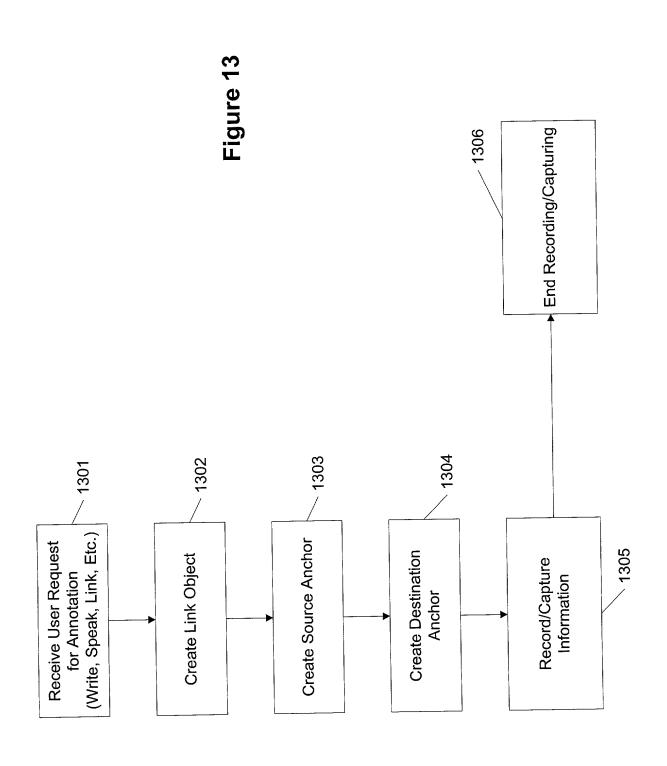


Figure 12B



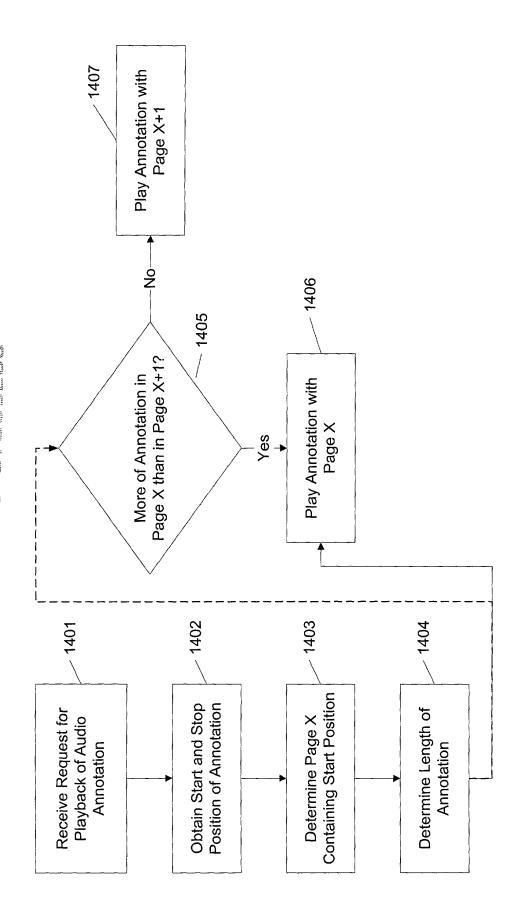


Figure 14